

Dead or Alive.

A thriving traffic, more frightful than the darkest Armenian or Cuban horrors—shall it continue?

One Hundred Years Old.

How you may live that long—

IN SUNDAY'S JOURNAL.

(Order it to-day or you'll miss it.)

NEW YORK JOURNAL

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DESPAIR OF IDLE MINDS.

Convicts Tire of Life
in Eight Days of
Enforced Rest.

Sing Sing Prisoner Begs
for Work and Finally
Tries Suicide.

ANOTHER AT CROW HILL.

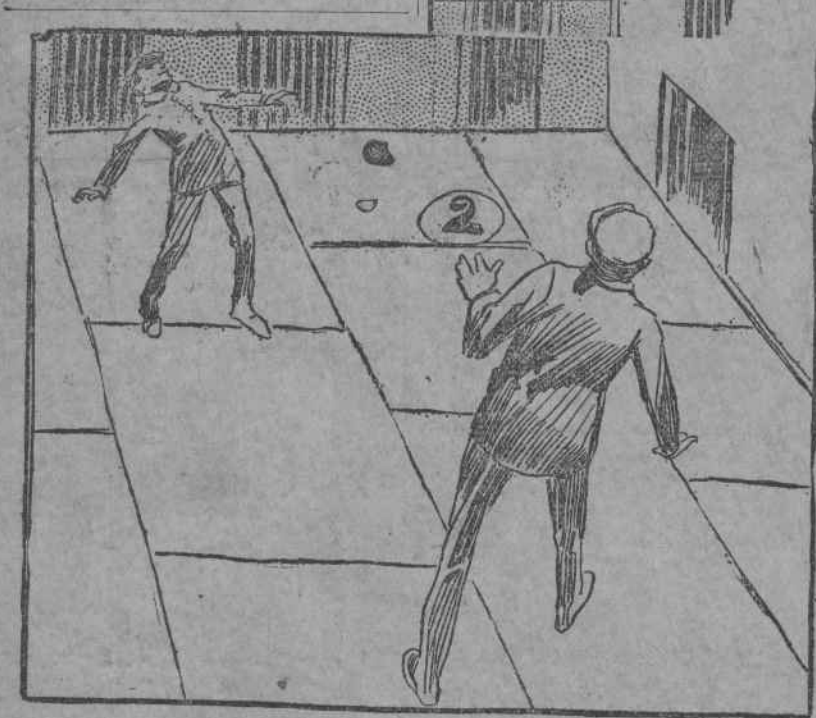
He Had Felt the Pangs of
Idleness but a Few
Days.

Warden Sage Besieged by Con-
victs, Who Implore Him for
Employment.

INSANITY EXPERTS' VIEWS.

In Siberia overwork and idleness have
driven convicts mad, but not till the drain-
ing of the physical life weakened the in-
tellect.

In Sing Sing eight days of idleness, en-



Tired of Idleness, This Convict Tried to Kill Himself.

forced by the law against prison labor, which went into effect on the first of the year, has already driven one convict to a tragic attempt at suicide by throwing himself from a corridor to a stone floor forty feet below. The one thousand other life prisoners are rapidly becoming dependent to the point of despair. The Warden fears, as alienists have predicted, that idleness will lead to an epidemic of prison suicides and the weakening of intellects.

The wardens of other institutions find the same evidence of despondency, and it is thought that the attempted suicide of John Holmes in the Kings County Penitentiary on Thursday may have been due to the fact that while having nothing to do he brooded over his conviction.

The eight days' test of the law has proved that convicts, cheerful when occupied, are in idleness morose and sullen. At Sing Sing they spend twenty-one hours of the twenty-four within cells 4 feet by 8, lighted by artificial means and away from all sound except that of the keepers' tread. They sleep on an average ten hours of the twenty-one. They read perhaps five hours each day. During the other six hours they think. If you would know what they think of imagine yourself in a cell dreaming for six hours each day of a convict's future. Insanity experts have given the warning that such a life will dwarf the strongest mind and wreck weaker ones.

Governor Black, in his first recommendation to the Legislature, pointed out the probable effects of enforced idleness. The case of Convict Frederick Hoffman proves the truth of the theories. Hoffman is a young man of good family, who has a mother, a brother and two sisters living in Brooklyn. He is not a criminal by instinct, but because he lacked the moral courage to resist temptation. He served a term in the Elmira Reformatory, when a boy, on a charge of attempted larceny, and in December, 1895, he was convicted before Judge Patterson of attempted burglary. He was sent to Sing Sing for a term of five years, and ended his first year's imprisonment on December 21.

When Hoffman was first admitted he was put to work in the brush fibre department. His duty consisted in preparing the fibre by hand for the brush maker. He did his work well and apparently enjoyed it. The prison rules required that he work each

day from 7:30 to 11:30 a. m. and from 12:30 to 4:30 p. m. When his cell was locked for the night, like the other convicts, he read for an hour or so and then turned over in his bunk and went to sleep. He was never noticed moping. None of the keepers considered him of a despondent turn.

A few months ago Hoffman was transferred to the prison printing office. He claimed to have learned the trade when a boy, but was not sufficiently skilled to do the work required, and was sent back again to sorting out fibre. He continued at that until the first of the year, when the law requiring that no work be done by convicts except that of performing duties within the prison went into force. To the effect of One Day's Idleness.

After one day in his cell Hoffman became morose. When the iron doors were opened at 6:30 in the morning that the prisoners might get their breakfast and walk an hour in lock-step for exercise, Hoffman was always sulky. It was learned yesterday that early this week he had remarked to a fellow convict that he would sooner be in Siberia and be killed by overwork than have nothing to do but think of his condition.

The torture to Hoffman's mind is shown also by the fact that he sent a note to the Warden asking for something to do. Many other such notes have been received by Warden Sage this week, with no way of granting the applications. When Hoffman found he was going to be forced to remain idle in spite of his request, he commenced writing straight across the corridor of such tier, and from the corridor to the prison wall is about five feet. The cell doors of each tier are opened by moving one long bar, and when that is done the prisoners step to the corridor and fall in line. When the doors were opened yesterday morning Hoffman was one of the first to step out. He looked about, with his eyes staring wildly, then without a word he leaped over the railing with such force that his head struck the outer prison wall. His body then swung over the wall and struck the iron railing along the second tier. He fell on the floor

Continued on Third Page.

SOPHS' DINNER CAUSES WAR.

Columbia University Fresh-
men Kidnap Toastmaster
and Seven Men.

Learned the Location of the
Spread by Stealth and Fought
All Afternoon.

Locked Their Captives in W. R. Grace's
Stable and Fed Them on
Beer.

RETALIATION BY THE CLASS OF '99.

Six Freshmen Caught and Taken to the
Dinner, Where They Were Compelled
to Pray and Yell Before They
Had Meat.

Sophomores of Columbia University dined at Morello's, in Twenty-ninth street, last night. Edward S. Moffat was to toast master. He was kidnapped by Freshmen, released about 8 o'clock on parole and went to the Gilsey House, where his classmates furnished him with more wine than was good and more food than he wanted.

The necessity for the hurried and secret removal of the body could not be learned, as every one who had any connection with it absolutely refused to talk. The hotel people would not even admit that the body had been removed, while Undertaker Winterbottom insisted that he did not know anything about it.

Mr. Reynolds came here last Monday and registered at the Grand Hotel. It is said

he was accompanied by his wife, but no proof of this could be obtained, because the hotel people sealed their lips and even refused to allow the register to be seen.

Thursday night Mr. Reynolds was in apparently good health when he retired, but at 2:30 o'clock in the morning the night clerk was notified that he was seriously ill. Dr. Hawes, the hotel physician, was sent for, but before he arrived Mr. Reynolds was dead. He examined the body and gave a certificate, in which cerebral hemorrhage was given as the cause of death.

Although the law requires that in case of a sudden death a report be made to the nearest police station at once, no such report had been made to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station up to 12 o'clock last night.

Mr. Reynolds was forty-eight years of age and a receiver for Loban Springs Railroad. He was one of the leading Democratic politicians in Rensselaer County, and was once the principal contractor in the Hoosac tunnel, and when the tunnel was finally completed was made its general manager.

TREASURY MONEY IS MISSING.
Mysterious Disappearance of \$200 from the Reserve Vaults in Washington.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 8.—Two hundred dollars have disappeared from the reserve vaults of the Treasury Department during the last two weeks, and Treasurer Morgan is conducting an exhaustive investigation to ascertain the leak.

The loss falls wholly upon Mr. Morgan, but he is more worried over the fact that the money has so mysteriously evaporated from the Treasury strongbox than over the financial loss.

Old Age Weighted with Penitence.
A woman apparently out of her mind was found wandering in Twenty-second street, near Third avenue, yesterday afternoon by a policeman of the East Twenty-second Street Station. At Bellevue Hospital she described herself as Mrs. Rosa Gramis, seventy years old. She said she had no home. The woman was placed in the insane ward, and an examination her clothing was found stuffed with 100 pennies. They were hidden in her skirt, in her shoes, stockings and her waistband. From her appearance it is believed she has a good home somewhere.

*The reason I have taken
my life is because I could not
fight the battle of despair any
longer so I thought that I had
better end my misery immediately*
Fred K

The Letter Hoffman Left.

Arthur A. Fowler, who was to respond to the principal toast, "The Class of '99," was kidnapped and not permitted his freedom on parole. An earnest effort was made by the Freshmen to capture James M. Schley, who was to respond to the toast, "The Old Side," but the boys only succeeded in getting his brother Charles, whom they afterward released on parole with Sophomores Ernst and Watkins.

An effort had been made to keep the location of the dinner secret, but the freshmen got an intimation yesterday morning that Morello's was the place, and at noon Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen and F. B. Leferts, of the freshmen class, went to lunch at Morello's. They bribed a waiter, learned that their tip was right, and got possession of the menu cards. Half they carried away, and on the remaining half they wrote "1000" over the printed "00," adding their names.

Then they carried the news to the university. The freshmen went out in groups looking for the sophomores' speakers. One group came upon Myron Falk in a Madison avenue car. They swept in upon him, and, although ladies wept and pleaded with them, they dragged Falk off and away to ex-Mayor W. R. Grace's stable, at No. 148 East Seventy-fifth street.

NOTABLE MAN'S DEATH HIDDEN.

Wm. S. Reynolds Passes
Away Suddenly at the
Grand Hotel.

Body Mysteriously Removed
at 1:30 A. M. and Shipped
to His Late Home.

No Report Made to the Police
and Information in the
Case Refused.

He Founded the Town of Reynolds in
Rensselaer County and Built
Hoosac Tunnel.

HOTEL REGISTER IS CONCEALED.

Wife Said to Have Been with Him When
Death Was Caused by Cerebral
Hemorrhage on Thurs-
day Morning.

William V. Reynolds, the founder of the town of Reynolds, in Rensselaer County, N. Y., died suddenly at the Grand Hotel Thursday morning at 1:30 o'clock. The hotel people have in every way endeavored to shroud the case in mystery, and beyond acknowledging that a man named Reynolds died there, will not say a word.

The death, however, was not near so mysterious as the removal of the body. This was accomplished at 1:30 yesterday morning, when the guests in the hotel were all asleep, and when but few pedestrians were on Thirtieth street. At that hour an undertaker's wagon, followed by a coupe, drove up to the ladies' entrance to the hotel, on Thirtieth street.

The men jumped from the wagon and carried a casket upstairs. Within five minutes they returned with the body and took it to Winterbottom's undertaking rooms, on Sixth avenue, near Thirty-seventh street. There it was kept for a few hours, and then taken to the Grand Central Station, where it was placed on the 11:30 a. m. train and shipped to Mechanicsville.

The necessity for the hurried and secret removal of the body could not be learned, as every one who had any connection with it absolutely refused to talk. The hotel people would not even admit that the body had been removed, while Undertaker Winterbottom insisted that he did not know anything about it.

Mr. Reynolds came here last Monday and registered at the Grand Hotel. It is said

FUNDING BILL'S FATE.

Journal's Poll of the House Shows a
Majority Against the Measure.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 8.—A careful poll of Representatives justifies the assertion of the opponents of the Pacific railroads' funding bill that it will be beaten by over forty majority. Many members are absent from the city and not a few are non-committal, but among the latter are quite a number whose votes will be against the measure.

Where definite expressions of opinion were avoided by members individually, or their absence prevented personal interviews, information was sought from the leaders of the bill's supporters and opponents, whose sources of information are direct. When both agreed as to the status of a member it was accepted; where they differed the member was placed in the doubtful column. The poll stands:

Against the bill..... 202
For the bill..... 106
Doubtful..... 48
Majority against the bill over its supporters and doubtful members..... 48
The individual poll is as follows:

AGAINST THE BILL.

CLARK (Ala.)
STALLINGS (Ala.)
HARRISON (Ala.)
WM. F. ALDRICH (Ala.)
TERRY (Ala.)
BANKHEAD (Ala.)
HOWARD (Ala.)
WHEELER (Ala.)
UNTERWOOD (Ala.)
McCULLOCH (Ala.)
LITTLE (Ark.)
McRAE (Ark.)
TAVNEY (Miss.)
DINSMORE (Ark.)
NEILL (Ark.)
BAKHAM (Cal.)
HILL (Alam.)
MAGUIRE (Cal.)
LOIS (Cal.)
McLACHLAN (Cal.)
MONEY (Miss.)
SHAFROTH (Col.)
FELL (Col.)
HARRY (Conn.)
COOPER (Fla.)
SPARKMAN (Fla.)
LESTER (Ga.)
RUSSELL (Ga.)
CRIST (Ga.)
LIVINGSTON (Ga.)
BARTLETT (Ga.)
MADDOX (Ga.)
WILSON (Ind.)
TATE (Ga.)
BLACK (Ga.)
WILSON (Ind.)
HOPKINS (Ill.)
HITT (Ill.)
MARSH (Ill.)
COOPER (Ill.)
EIDEGRAFF (Iowa.)
COLEMAN (Iowa.)
HAGER (Iowa.)
PERKINS (Iowa.)
BLUE (Kan.)
KIRKPATRICK (Kan.)
CURTIS (Kan.)
LONG (Kan.)
HENDRICK (Ky.)
CLARY (Ky.)
WATKINS (Ky.)
BERRY (Ky.)
OWENS (Ky.)
McBRARY (Ky.)
FUGLE (Ky.)
KENDALL (Ky.)
BUCK (La.)
MEYER (La.)
PRICE (La.)
OGDEN (La.)
BOATNER (La.)
Total against the bill..... 202

FOR THE BILL.

JOHNSON (Cal.)
SPERRY (Conn.)
RUSSELL (Conn.)
TURNER (Ga.)
ADAMS (Ill.)
PRINCE (Ill.)
REEVES (Ill.)
CANNON (Ill.)
WALKER (Ill.)
HINAKER (Ill.)
SMITH (Ill.)
TRACWELL (Ind.)
WATSON (Ind.)
OVERSTREET (Ind.)
JOHNSON (Ind.)
HENRY (Ind.)
FAIRIS (Ind.)
HAXLY (Ind.)
COOPER (Ind.)
STEELE (Ind.)
LEIGHTY (Ind.)
ROUSE (Ind.)
CULTIS (Iowa.)
HENDERSON (Iowa.)
LACEY (Iowa.)
HEPHERD (Iowa.)
SOPHOMORE (Kan.)
EVANS (Kan.)
REED (Mo.)
BINGLEY (Mo.)
MILLIKEN (Mo.)
BOITTELE (Mo.)
COFFIN (Mo.)
JOHNSON (Md.)
WRIGHT (Mass.)
Total for the bill..... 106

DOUBTFUL.

HILL (Conn.)
WILLIS (Del.)
LOVIMER (Ill.)
BELKNAP (Ill.)
WOODMAN (Ill.)
COOKE (Ill.)
FOSS (Ill.)
GRAFF (Ill.)
CONNOLLY (Ill.)
HADLEY (Ill.)
WOOD (Ill.)
BURBELL (Ill.)
MILLEN (Ill.)
CLARK (Iowa.)
HULL (Iowa.)
LEWIS (Ky.)
Total doubtful..... 48

Summary.

Against..... 202
For..... 106
Doubtful..... 48

OLD BILLS IN THE ILIAD.

Mrs. DeForest Buys a Torn Volume for Twenty
Cents and Finds \$500 in Bank
Bills in It.

Mrs. Penri DeForest, of No. 203 West Forty-sixth street, is a collector of old and ancient books, and when passing an old book shop, near the Post Office, on Wednesday afternoon she felt an attack of bibliomania, and went inside. For some reason she purchased the second volume of the Iliad, though she had never felt any particular liking for Homer. The dealer asked 20 cents for it. It had no title page, and therefore the date of publication and the place where the book was printed could not be told.

She took her purchase home, and when she and her husband were examining it she suddenly exclaimed:

"There's a piece of paper pasted inside the back cover with some of the leaves. I'm sure something's there, for in buying it I felt sure the book had a strange value."

Hot water was brought and the pasted leaves were carefully taken apart. Be- tween them were found five \$100 bills of the Bank of Savannah of 1858.

Inside of the front cover was a label with no name on the fly leaf, nor was there any clue by which the past ownership could be traced. Mr. and Mrs. DeForest decided that the bills could be of no value now, and up to last evening had taken no measures to find out.

Face to Face

With another world. YVETTE GUILBERT writes of her strange experiences.

Helping the Police.

May Irwin writes how she played the part of a sleuth—

IN TO-MORROW'S JOURNAL.

(Order now—Late orders can't be filled.)

SEELEY SAW NO EVIL IN IT.

Described What Hap-
pened at His Fa-
mous Dinner.

Said Little Egypt's Dress
Was Long and Not
Improper.

SONGS WERE RATHER GAY

Cora Routt Retold Her Story
of the Captain's
Rough Way.

Saw Nothing Wrong in Miss
Renwood's Character
of Trilby.

CHAPMAN'S DEFENCE TO-DAY.

What has been called the "trial" of Captain Chapman, of the Tenderloin, went on yesterday at Police Headquarters. The trial of Captain Chapman might more appropriately be called a "trial for the Seeleys." It is intended to prove that Captain Chapman was entirely justified in breaking in upon the bachelor dinner, now celebrated—now made notorious—which Herbert B. Seeley gave to the late Senator Barnum Seeley, on the eve of Clinton Seeley's marriage. The testimony yesterday of Herbert B. Seeley, a self-contained young man, went to prove that the dinner was a very jolly affair, nothing more.

And this trial was very jolly, too. It was an opera bouffe of a trial. Commissioner Grant presided and seemed to enjoy the testimony very much. Commissioner Parker managed to keep his face straight while he whispered legal advice in Colonel Grande's ear. Captain Chapman sat there twirling his thumbs, the solemn figure in the feast of fun, the death's head at the jolly banquet board.

There were lawyers for every one concerned, and every lawyer seemed pleased that it was there. William F. Howe put on a green necktie, which, he said, was Nila green, in honor of "Little Egypt," the dancer, whose precious reputation he was to defend. Captain Chapman's lawyer, W. F. S. Hart—was absolutely overjoyed by his opportunity to shine. Mr. Hart is very, very young. But, of course, he is not his fault. It is positively stated that young Mr. Hart's insouciance, his blinks, his suggestions (put in the form of questions) drew out all of the testimony that cannot be repeated here. It would not interest the readers of the Journal. It is stated with pity that young Mr. Hart did more harm, yesterday, than did the Seeley dinner, paint it as black as you please. His questions were not even flimsy guess. Lawyers, spectators, witnesses, guarded in one room until they should be called to testify; men who were at the dinner, witnesses; men who provide vaudeville entertainments, witnesses, too, guarded in another room; the trial chamber thronged with a curious crowd; men who rushed out for sandwiches to stave their hungry appetites and rushed in with the half eaten sandwiches in their hands, grinning pol men, open-mouthed messengers carrying copy to the newspapers—such was the audience before which this opera bouffe trial was enacted—was sung.

Seriousness of the Trial Overlooked.
It must be said that not one in the courtroom appeared to realize that an affair of the utmost importance was in hand. Who will associate with the young Seeleys and their guests if Chapman's raid is proven to be justified? What respectable gathering is safe if Chapman's raid was unjustified? No one tried to answer these questions yesterday. It was a sensational police trial. Bang the bass drums, toot the brass horns, raise the curtain on the second act and let every one be merry.

But any one who expected to be merry with young Mr. Herbert Barnum Seeley was vastly disappointed. Mr. Seeley is the grandson of that distinguished showman, P. T. Barnum, and is enjoying the money his grandfather earned with the woolly horse and the Siamese Twins. Young Mr. Seeley has never had to exercise his brains, and the consequence is his brains are not too active. But it was perfectly plain yesterday that Mr. Seeley is a decent young fellow as to morals and healthy as to body. He is twenty-five years old and is in business. He is broad-shouldered and built. His face is bronzed by exposure to open air and his cheeks glow with a healthy color. He was well and in a suit of dark brown fitted him. Colonel Seeley when he is in the company of his former Police In-pector Jones is a young man who fought, leg against Laidlaw, filled full of sex, and dignified yesterday he felt toward Jones to be. But even Col